RURAL TOPICS.

Some Practical Suggestions for Our Agricultural Readers.

The statement is sometimes made that draining is of but little use in a country where hot sun and dry weather are so common; that instead of trying to get rid of water we should rather try to retain it. Those who reason in this manner do not seem to be aware that the purpose served by draining land is the removal of superfluous water only, and not that of extracting all the available moisture which it

porosity or power for retaining moisture. nip plant can no more grow without phosphate Peaty or messy soils, which are mainly com- than without water or air; second, that the posed of organic matter in different stages of plant must have the phosphate in an unhurtful decomposition, are very porous, and in consequence absorb water readily and in great quantities. Clay soils, on the other hand, being close and compact, absorb water slowly and to a limited degree. Draining a peaty soil can no more grow without that two-thousandth will not deprive it of porosity; it may be likened to a sponge, which will retain all the water that may be poured on it until its pores become filled; afterwards the water will drop tains; fifth, that a more thorough pulverizafrom it as fast as it is poured on. So it is with | tion, by grinding the final division, exercises a draining a soil: no water will escape by the drains until the soil is saturated and cannot contain any more; then the superfluous water | bone with an equal weight of vitriol or sulpasses off by the drains, leaving the land al- phuric acid, the result of which was to make ways in a condition for healthy plant growth, dissolved phosphate - a phosphate which, when which is completely reversed when the super- | put in water, disappears as water does. The fluous water is only removed by the slow pro- | sixth discovery was that undissolved phosphate cess of surface evaporation.

Clay soils cannot be cropped to their best advantage until they are drained. The ordias a basin in holding water. Soils of this kind are well designated as cold. The heat of the sun cannot warm the soil until the water is first removed by evaporation, a process which produces cold; so that, in addition to the impracticability of putting in early, crops, every heavy summer rain cools the earth, and the plants growing in it receive a series of checks in their progress towards maturity. Draining removes all these evils.

Brifty, it may be stated that some of the advantages of draining are the removal of superfluous water from the soil, and thus the temperature of the earth near the surface is kept crops; it equalizes the temperature of the land; it equalizes the moisture of the soil, and growing plants are thus to a great degree exempted from the evils which follow either deficiency or excess of rainfall; the roots of plants are more generously supplied with soluble food carried down by rains; the formation of plant food is increased by the admission of air to the soil; the land is more economically worked, and cultivation suffers less interruption at all seasons, and as a consequence crops are increased to their maximum production, at least so far as they are dependent upon the physical condition of the soil, a factor of equal importance with that of its chemical constitution, and one which is greatly underestimated.

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF DRIED CORNSTALKS AND ENSILAGE.

The Agricultural Experimental Station of New turity which have been harvested, dried, and that this might partly be owing to the finely cut condition of the ensilage, it was concluded dry corn stems into shreds. When thus prepared it was found that the animals consumed ae whole as clean as with the more succulent nsilage; and, furthermore, after a series of flow of milk, both in quantity and quality, was | ern Industries. alike, whether fed upon cut ensilage or cut corn fedder. These experiments have led to the conclusion that a ton of good corn fodder, after being subjected to the shredding process, is about equal in feeding value to a ton of good clover hay. This discovery is of very great value, and if acted upon is worth more to the country than the cost of all the experimental stations throughout the States up to the present time. We trust that the time will soon arrive when every State in the country will establish an agricultural experiment station and give it liberal support.

MAKING AND KEEPING WALKS.

Very much of personal comfort and pleasure of the greatest conveniences; while a rough, trouble in preventing good walks; a clay soil | nent grass. makes a good path when it is dry, but it becomes all but impassible when it is wet. The leading principle, therefore, in having a good walk is to keep it dry. A porous, gravelly or the sides. It should be filled up so that the run off the walk and prevent its accumulation | ripens. and liability to wash. Instead of excavating for a path, it will serve a better purpose to add material to the surface, rounding it well, so that in a walk four feet in width the centre This convexity is too great for roadways, but not for foot paths. Coal ashes form a good gravel is used, it should be such as contains a small portion of reddish clay. Gravel which consists merely of sand and rounded pebbles makes a disagreeable material to walk upon, as are constructed on the same principles, but they have to resist great pressure on small surfaces, and, therefore, require a stronger foundation than a mere foot path.

About twelve months ago THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE suggested the propriety of trying ostrich farming in Texas and in others of the Southwestern States. The subject has recently received attention so far as to lead to small importations of the birds for the purpose of testing their acclimation in this country. Doubts have been expressed as to the profits of estrich culture, but on this point we have no very definite information. As to their profitable culture in Africa, we extract the following from the Tropical Agriculturist: "Mr. Noyce, of Natal, having failed in sheep farming on account of drouths, came to the conclusion to try ostriches, which have turned out well. On ten pairs of birds he has been able to make a profit of about \$20,000 during the past two years. He has not kept more than ten pairs of breeding birds, and he thinks this number is quite sufficient for one man to manage. The best birds for a beginner to buy are, on those from three to four years old. They should have three meals a day, and the greatest care should be taken to feed them at regular intervals. They will also have to be supplied with salt. When there is a scarcity of grass food, thistles, lucerne, cabbage, green earley, or rye, and garden produce must be provided. The birds must also have crushed ones of about an inch in length, and also wood sshes in which to roll themselves to prevent vermin. They are seldom sick. The food for young birds is somewhat similar to that for the old ones, only it should be cut up very short, The birds generally lay from ten to sixteen eggs, and the period of sitting is generally forty-two days. They should not be disturbed when sitting. The older they get the more reconciled they become, and sometimes they will continue breeding for a long period-perhaps for twenty years."

TRAINING YOUNG ANIMALS. It is one of the first essentials in early trainbe mainly by one person. A feeling of de- vited to the sugar house to cat maple sugar pendence, as opposed to independence, should | and see the process of "sugaring off." e cultivated. There should also be a strong

of a young animal with which he cannot readily comply. It is a good rule to so direct that the easiest way to move is in the very direction you want the movement made. Any and all demands must be enforced; the trainer never suffers in the estimation of the animal when he succeeds, even if force be necessary to effect the wished-for result. He who would instruct must never yield the slightest evidence of passion, anger, or even impatience; he who is not most thoroughly under self-control should never attempt instructing the ignorance

of any other being. EXPERIMENTS IN TURNIP CULTURE.

in relation to experiments in turnip cul-Every kind of soil has its relative degree of ture, that they had proved: First, that the turform-must be neutralized by oxygen and lime; and third, that a full crop of turnips, or 60,000 pounds per acre, contains only about thirty pounds of phosphates, and, yet, that the plant part of the crop than without air or water; fourth, that bonedust was an effective manure mainly on account of the phosphate it conquicker or earlier action on the plant-the finest state of division being got by mixing in finely ground coprolite acted almost identically with undissolved phosphate in bone; and the seventh was, that dissolved phosphate acts nary operation of plowing has a tendency to more quickly than undissolved phosphate, and • form a hard surface at the bottom of the fur-rows which in time becomes compacted and acts often a less healthy one. gives usually a rather heavier crop, but very secured but 900 hides. The amount of the

BEST CREAM FOR BUTTER.

The American Cultivator states that Quincy market butter dealers, those who handle the choicest lots of fine fresh butter, say that all the popular and high-priced lots of gilt-edged butter are made from ripened cream. Neither the highest flavor or aroma can be developed in such butter as is produced from sweet cream. Though fresh butter, made from sweet cream, is very acceptable the day it is made, its detewhile that from ripened cream maintains its good qualities for a much longer time. Those who have never tasted butter made from planting possible, and hastens the growth of ripened cream do not realize the possibilities of The book-keeper said he was not. The man the butter maker's art.

MELON CULTURE. Mr. Dickenson, of Springfield, Mass., who is famed for growing watermelons, takes sandy ground in sward and spreads manure on a strip three or four feet wide, and then turns two furrows together and plants seed on the ridge, but does not plow the spaces between. Melons want a good deal of heat, and they get some from the fermentation of the sod and manure.

NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

A Digest of Information Collected From Various

Sources. To show the advantage of deep cultivation ke one thousand tons of soil a packed state, then expose it to an ordinary summer's atmosphere for twenty-four hours, Jersey has been making tests with reference to | and the absortion of moisture will be found in the value of green cornstalks which have been sandy loam equal to five tons, clay loam seven preserved in silos and stalks of the same ma- tons, and garden mold twelve tons. Take the same soil, thoroughly pulverize and dry it, and preserved in the usual manner for fodder. It then expose it in like manner to the other, and has been claimed that in the case of ensilage the sandy loam will absorb twenty-six tons, cattle will eat the whole of the stems, whereas clay loam thirty tons, and the garden mold with fodder only the leaves are eaten, and the forty-five tons. Thus it will be seen that the stems are rejected. It having been suggested latter process is a guarantee against drouth, to say nothing of allowing the roots of plants free scope to grow and seek nourishment for to cut the dry cornstalks in a similar manner. | the plant, which they could not otherwise do. | it on Saturday. Not long after she was missed, and by an additional arrangement on the cut- | The saving in manure will be an item of im- and her absence was so protracted that the ting box spikes were so fixed as to tear the cut | portance, and the increase in production in- family became concerned about her and insticredible. When the subsoil is clay it will require several years of deep cultivation to thoroughly amalgamate it with the top soil, but once done, the productiveness of it will repay ests with milch cows it was found that their | for the trouble and time taken to do it .- South-

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF GRASSES. Timothy or herd grass, in the northern half of this country, is unsurpassed by any other grass, as a hay erop. It is later than clover; it is very productive; two to three tons of dry hay are often cut to the acre. It is very nutritious, giving, by analysis, a larger proportion of nutriment than any other grass-it sells bet-

ter in market than any other hay. Orchard grass or cockfoot is one of the most valuable grasses. It is as early as red clover, and is, therefore, the grass best adapted to sow with it. It is productive, yielding frequently from two to three tons to the acre. It is very nutritions, and very palatable to all kinds of of a rural residence depends upon good walks | stock. It affords pasture earlier than almost or pathways. A smooth, firm, dry walk is one any other grass, is permanent, will bear close and constant cropping, stands severe drouth, soft, muddy walk is one of the worst annoy- and when cut will in a week give a good bite ances of country life. Water is the one great | to stock. It is therefore admirable as a perma-

Kentucky blue grass-early, productive, nutritious and palatable. This is one of the most valuable pasture grasses on all soils containing limestone. It endures the cold, but is liable sandy soil will make a good walk if the surface to be parched by drouths. It takes two or is rounded so as to throw the rains rapidly to | three years to arrive at perfection, and is therefore adapted only for permanent growth. It But my heart will break, I know, if he fall whole of the pathway will be above the neigh. makes very choice hay, but the crop is never boring surface; this will cause the water to large. It should be cut just before the seed

RAISING OATS.

To raise sixty bushels of oats to the acre. plow the ground in November; be careful to turn it all over; then in winter give a light will be five or six inches higher than the sides. | coat of manure, spread evenly, from five to ten loads per acre, according to the fertility of the Early in the spring, as soon as the surface, and become compact with use. When ground is dry enough, sow the oats and work them in with a cultivator, going over and then across: level the ground by going over once with a harrow and roll if desired, thus getting them in early. A late snow storm will not it does not become firm. Roads for vehicles | hurt them. If not put in early the ground gets hard.

· FAMINE FIGHTERS.

The Exploits of Enormous Eaters in the Brave Days of Old.

[From the Schoharie (N. Y.) Republican.] For many years there lived in Albany or Waterford a man named Peter Ellis, or Ellison. He died about three years ago. At the time of his death he must have been near 70 years of age. The writer saw him at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1876. He was then a large, loose-made, big-boned man, not much under six feet in height. He was known as a most enormous eater. A dressed turkey, weighing twenty-one pounds, was roasted, and on a wager Ellison ate the whole of it at one sitting, or within about the usual time occupied at dinner, together with bread and some kind of wine. A dozen years ago a New York sporting man made an offer in the way of a bet to the late John Morrissey that he could produce a man who would eat a twenty-three pound dressed turkey roasted, and, when he named Peter Ellison as his man, Mr. Morrissev said I know the man," and the offered bet was not

accepted. At the time alluded to, when the writer met Peter Ellison, the old man related the particulars of an eating match between another and himself which took place many years before at Snediker's, on Long Island, then a well-known roadside inn much frequented by lovers of the horse. The dinner was to consist of broiled spring chickens, bread and wine. The chickens were to be split open at the back and broiled whole, or as Peter termed it, "in spread-cagle style," and each man to take the half given him by the carver and referee. Ellison ate thirty-two halves, being sixteen chick-

ens, and won the bet. In the spring of 1845, at the season of making maple sugar, a student of the seminary at Manchester, Vt., Albert Pettibone, then 19 years old, after eating what he wanted of hot maple sugar at the sugar house of his father, in that town, finished up by eating twenty-four harding to bring the animal to depend upon the | boiled eggs. This was witnessed by a number driver. Food, water, care and training should of Pettibone's fellow students, whom he had in-

During the first cholera season in this counfriendship, a familiar acquaintance, and the try, that of 1832, two women living in the Marfullest confidence of the animal. There need | cley or Kniskerndorf neighborhood, now in the be no fear of unreturned affection; all of our town of Esperance, Schoharie county, sat down to giving. I suffered from rheumatism of the domestic animals love naturally the hand which | by themselves to a dinner of boiled green corn. cares for them and the voice which calls them. After eating awhile they bantered one another instantaneous relief and finally cured me com-The labor is half accomplished when the ani- as to which could cat the most of that succulent | pletely. I think it a remarkable remedy, inmeal has confidence in and a thorough acquaint- dish when green and properly boiled. One of deed." His candid and courteous expression ance with the driver. Such confidence is the women are twenty-six cars of corn and the carries weight.

always sought by good drivers, men under- other twenty-nine. The latter felt no ill effects standing the influences which govern animals, from her extraordinary meal. The other was no matter how well and thoroughly trained almost immediately taken sick and died within they may be. No demand should ever be made thirty-six hours. The doctors said she died of Asiatic cholera

Five Generations Figure on a Photograph.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle.] There are now living in San Francico, within a few blocks of each other, five generations of one family. The great-great grandmother is seventy-one years of age; the great-grandmother, fifty-six; the grandmother, thirtyeight; her son, twenty-one, and his baby daughter, six months. They all met recently at the house of the grandmother, Mrs. B. E. Arnold, on Valencia street, and a photo of this extraordinary group was taken. The great-grand-Prof. Jamieson, of Aberdeen, Scotland, at a mother and great-great grandmother are so meeting in Forfar a few weeks ago stated, much alike that they are frequently mistaken for sisters.

Fifteen Men of Immense Wealth.

[From the Troy Times.] Fifteen Americans are said to own \$920,-000,000, as for instance: W. H. Vanderbilt. \$260,000.000; Jay Gould, \$100,000,000; Leland Stanford, \$100,000,000; C. P. Huntington, \$100,-000,000; Chas. Crocker, \$60,000,000; Mrs. Hopkins, \$50,000,000; Russell Sage, \$40,000,000; Jas. Flood, \$40,000,000; J. G. Fair, \$40,000,000; J. G. Mackey, \$30,000,000; Cyrus W. Field, \$25,-000,000; James Keene, \$20,000,000; estate of Thomas Scott, \$20,000,000; John W. Garrett, \$20,000,000; Samuel J. Tilden, \$15,000,000. It is probable that these amounts are at least fifty per cent. overstated.

Thousands of Buffaloes Slain Yearly.

[From the Sioux City Journal.] The kill of buffalo last winter was estimated 80,000, which, from the number of hides shipped, is probably very close to the mark. The kill of this winter promises to fall a long way short of last. A dealer of this city, who has a matter is that the buffalo are rapidly becoming extinct, and unless the attempt to domesticate the animal succeeds the noblest American game will pass into history before the next census is taken.

Waiting, Still Waiting.

[From the Portland Oregonian.] A large mercantile establishment in this city has a book-keeper who is a man of few words, rioration is immediately afterward apparent, The head of the establishment left for the East some time since, leaving the book-keeper in charge. A few days since a man called at the office and inquired if the proprietor was in. called again the next day and for several succeeding days, always receiving the same answer. At length one day he asked if he could sit down and wait for the arrival of the proprietor. The book-keeper nodded assent and the man waited till he was tired, and then asked when the man he sought would be in. About the 1st of March," was the reply.

> An Alarm Clock at a Prayer Meeting. [From the Staunton Vindicator.]

On Thursday evening last, while the prayer meeting at the First Presbyterian Church was in progress, the congregation was startled at hearing an alarm clock, in the possession of rate. It appeared that the owner had had a watchmaker repair it, and was very particular The lady was thinking of a. m. and the watchwent off on time in the prayer meeting, where the owner stopped on her way home.

The New Bonnet in York State.

[From the Rome Sentinel.] A correspondent writes: Here is an account of a droll incident related to me a day or two since that has never been in print. An old lady who had purchased a new bonnet received tuted a search. After looking the premises all over her daughter found her in her chamber, sitting quietly with the new bonnet on. The daughter exclaimed, "Why, mother, what are you doing here? "Go along down," the old lady replied; "I'm only getting used to this thing, so that I shall not be thinking about it all the time in church to-morrow."

SONGS OF THE CAMP.

The Volunteer's Wife. I knew by the light in his deep, dark eye, When he heard the beat of the mustering drum, That he never would fold his arm and sigh Over the state of ills that would come; I knew that the blood of a patriot sire Coursed through his veins like a stream of fire; So I took his hand, And bade him go, But he never dreamed

That it grieved me so.

Two fair-haired children he left with me, Who lisp his name at the eventide-The very hour when upon his knee He used to fondle his pet and pride Alas! they may never again be blessed By a father's care in the old home nest; And he never again May hear the tones, Or kiss the lips

Of his little ones. I know that he has answered his country's call, In the battle-front by a traitor's hand; Yet I murmur not, though my tear-wet eyes
Attest the worth of the sacrifice; 'Tis a wife's free gift, Two lives in one, In the name of God, And of Washington,

Perhaps, when the maple trees are red, And the golden glories of harvest come, I shall wake some morning to hear his tread. And give him a warm heart's welcome home; To kneel with him in a fervent prayer, Thanking our God for his watchful care In shielding his heart From the rebel's brand,

Who honored the flag Of the cherished land. "Good-bye, Boys-I'm Going. [By Mary A. Denison.]

The battle raged with fiercest heat: The guns unloosed their thunder; Shame on the cowardly retreat! Shame for the cruel blunder! Along the ground the hissing ball Ploughed deep-black furrows throwing, When faintly came the dying call 'Good-bye, boys-I'm going!"

Brave volunteer! Upon his brow Death's chilly dews are creeping; The lagging blood ran slower now, And many a man was weeping; Yet, as they knelt, 'mid bullet-rain, Their eyes with vengeance glowing, Came up the sobbing cry again. Of "Good-bye, boys-I'm going!"

Great soul! No wish, no coward word. No vain regret was spoken; And they who loved him, silent heard— Their very hearts were broken Oh, let it be their warrior-cry, The vilest traitor showing How calmly brave our men can die.

With "Good-bye, boys-I'm going!" The Brave at Home.

By T. Buchanan Read.] The maid who binds her warrior's sash With smile that well her pain dissembles The while, beneath her drooping lash, One starry tear-drop hangs and trembles. Though Heaven alone records the tear, And Fame shall never know her story, Her heart has shed a drop as dear As ever dewed the field of glory.

The wife who girds her husband's sword, Mid little ones who weep or wonder, And bravely speaks the cheering word-What though her heart be rent asunder? Doomed, nightly in her dreams, to hear The bolts of war around him rattle, Hath shed as sacred blood as e er Was poured upon the plain of battle.

The mother who conceals her grief, While to her breast her son she press Then breathes a few brave words and brief Kissing the patriot brow she blesses; With no one but her secret God
To know the pain that weighs upon her,
Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
Received on Freedom's field of honor.

He Has No Objection.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND .- The Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees, United States Senator from this State, remarks: "My opinion sir, I have no objection back, used some St. Jacobs Oil, which gave me

WOMAN'S WORK.

Aunt Helen's Home Talks---Our Letter-Box---Color in Dress, &c.

Aunt Helen's preceding talk on Homes is in this number appropriately followed by a talk to young people at home.

On the next evening of meeting, Aunt Helen found that, for some unexplained reason, Tabbie had been the only contributor to her Bud-Atherton, as Aunt Helen took her seat. Ethel sat beside the lamp, finishing a pretty mantel lambrequin, which she had made of gray macreme twine in shell stitch, and through which she was now running bands of scarlet ribbon; Mrs. Atherton worked industriously upon a small plaque, with a turquoise border of beautiful blue, and upon which she was just now painting a pale pink orchid; the rest had taken their accustomed role of listeners, but no which are dissimilar are associated agreeably, word of explanation was vouchsafed, and Aunt Helen began to read her own paper: A TALK TO YOUNG PEOPLE AT HOME.

Sometimes, when I have been spending a few days with friends, I have been suddenly startled by a succession of crashing sounds, as if all the furniture in the upper stories of the house had mysteriously become alive and were tumbling in one mass down the stairs. Perhaps in the next instant a shout, a laugh, a whistle, or a song would tell me that the boys—sometimes only a boy—were coming down the steps, and in delightful relief I have settled back and let the startled nerves soothe themselves into quiet, while invol-untarily I have wondered how it would seem if these young gentlemen would come quietly down the stairs—bithely and merrily, and three or five steps at a time if you will—but only quietly. Sometimes during my visits I have been called into a room after these young gentlemen had gone to bed. And upon such a scene of confusion have I entered! At the threshold lay a boot, some little distance from it lay a sock, on the other side of the room lay the fellow boot, and somewhere, I divined, lay the fellow sock—each mateless! and during the long night the various articles of cloth-ing worn during the day had been left to make acquaintance with the various chairs, the sofa, perhaps the floor, and forlorn enough they all looked by the light of day. Here lay a rumpled towel, and yonder another; downstairs somewhere, in different places, were the hat and overcoat. There is a story of an Egyptian god, whose body was cut into fourteen pieces, and all these pieces cast in different directions. If, after this, the scattered pieces were all brought together, the god would resume his original existence. This story has always recurred to me when viewing such rooms, and I have been glad that it was not I who each morning had to go through the process of gather-ing myself together after the wholesale distribu-tion of the night before. But, instead of recounting all the unpleasant things which I have seen, why not take the better way, and tell some of the pleasant things which mark the conduct of the finely-taught and gentlemanly boy? This boy begins early to learn what things go to make up a brave, a patient, an energetic, a courteous, and a gentle manhood. At home he is reverential to his parents. He never speaks of his father as "the governor," "the old gentleman," or uses with reference to him any term which is not full of respect; to his mother he is tender, and early assumes toward her that protective demeanor which ought to be the natural demeanor of every boy and man toward women. This it was which characterized the knights of the chivalric ages—ages in which every knight's lance was pledged to the service of wo-men, of the weak, of the defenseless. The gentlemanly boy is chivalric toward his sisters, and is ever on the alert to offer them well-timed courtesies. He is never forgetful of those graceful little

in telling him to set it for half-past five o'clock. a pleasant word for them. When the papers come he does not hasten to obtain them, and then keep them, while his father or others may be patiently maker of p. m. It was set for 5.30 p. m., and waiting for them. He does not smoke at all hours and in all places; he is never boisterous in the house; he never thrums on the table or piano; he takes his hat off when he enters the house; he has a cheerful "Good-morning" greeting after the night's separation; he does not use the sofas and handsome chairs for footstools; he does not use his toothpick in the presence of others; he learns what to do with his hands and feet; he steps lightly, as if his body were bouyant and elastic, rather than ponderous and metallic. To the servants he is respectful, and never familiar. He never snubs people because they are not fashionably dressed; he is respectful to the old; he is al-ways ready to defend the friendless and to reach out a helpful hand to those who deserve it, and he is always willing to bear his share in the inevitable inconveniences of life. The model for this boy is that Great and Divine Teacher, whose life was spent in doing good, and whose sermons were given in actions rather than in words, and should given in actions rather than in words, and should our boy seek to add other models to this he will find them among the great and noble characters recorded in history and biography. Having learned what makes the true and noble boy—the gentlemanly boy at home—he will realize what his duties are to society, which ought to be only another phase of home-life, and after this he will inquire into the duties which he will some day owe to his country, whether as citizen obeying and de-fending its laws or as statesman framing and amending them. Slowly and surely, as he grows into manhood, ought he to work his way toward all that is true and brave and good. The knights used to think that if they were spoken of as" with out fear and without reproach," it was reward enough for a long life of faithful service, and we have in our mind a man of whom the Great Book says: "He was a just man and feared God," as if that were the highest epitaph that could be written. Every boy is better for adopting, in his early youth, some noble model, whose life shall stimu-late him to like nobleness of living, and when he is older and enters the great battling word, having the firm basis of character thus obtained, his own good judgment will teach him where his preconecived notions must bend to circumstances, and how the details of one age differ from those of a former age, albeit the *principles* of right and wrong action remain eternally the same. We have said nothing of physical development. This is a matter which ought to take care of itself. To boys belong all harmless and healthful sports. The wise Greeks made the physique of equal importance with the intellect-apparently of greater importance than this. Boys never seem more natural

than when engaged in some sport which calls every muscle into play, sends the rich blood coursing through the veins, brings the glowing color to the cheek and sparkle to the eye. As Aunt Helen laid her paper aside, she glanced at Teddie. His boyish face was all aglow, and he gave a quick smile of sympathy to the reader, who had always been to him

the type of loving and high-souled woman-Then came Tabbie's contribution:

OUR TABLE.

Breakfast. Bill of Fare, No. 3, with recipes therefor. Fruit; escaloped meat; dropped eggs; raised muf-

ins; corn cake; drinks. Escaloped Meat.-Chop the meat rather coarse Season with salt and pepper. For one pint of meat use half a cupful of gravy and a heaping cupful of bread-crumbs. Put a layer of the meat into an escalop dish, then gravy, then a thin layer of crumbs, and continue this until the dish is full. The last layer should be a thick one of crumbs. Cook in a hot oven from fifteen to twenty m All kinds of cold meat can be escaloped, but beef is so dry that it is not so good as mutton, yeal, &c. Dropped Eggs.—Have one quart of boiling water and one tablespoonful of salt in a frying-pan. Break the eggs, one by one, into a saucer and slide carefully into the salted water. Cook until the white is firm, and lift out with a griddle-cake turner and place on toasted bread. Serve immediately.

Raised Muffins .- One pint of warm milk, half a cake of compressed yeast or half a cupful of liquid yeast; one quart of flour, one tablespoonful of but-ter. Beat two eggs well, and add them and the salt, butter and yeast to the milk. Stir gradually into the flour. Beat until the batter is light and smooth. Let it rise four hours in a warm place. Fill buttered muffin-pans two-thirds to the top with the batter, and let them stand until the batter has risen to the brim. Bake half an hour.

Corn Cake, No. 1 .- One quart of milk, one pint of Indian meal, two eggs; one teaspoonful of salt, butter the size of an English walnut. Let the milk come to a boil, and gradually pour it on the meal. Add the butter and salt, and beat well and set away in a cool place. Do this at night. In the

Corn Cake, No. 2.-Two teacupfuls of corn meal, one of flour, three of sour milk, two eggs, one tablespoonful of sugar or of molasses; one teaspoon-ful of soda, one of salt. Mix together the sugar, salt, meal and flour. Beat the eggs light. Dis-solve the soda in two tablespoonfuls of boiling water, and pour into the sour milk. Stir well, and add to the other mixed ingredients. Add the eggs and mix thoroughly. Pour into buttered tins to the depth of about one inch and a half. Bake

twenty-five minutes in a quick oven. Raised Corn Cake.—One pint of Indian meal, one pint and a half of boiling milk or water, one table-spoonful of sugar, two of butter, an egg, one tea-spoonful of salt, one-fourth of a cake of com-pressed yeast or one-fourth of a cupful of liquid yeast. Pour the boiling milk gradually on the meal; then add the salt, sugar and butter, and beat well. Set away to cool. When blood warm, add the compressed yeast, dissolved in two table-spoonfuls of cold water, or the liquid yeast, and the egg, well beaten. Let the batter rise five hours. Turn into battered pans to the depth of about two inches. Let it stand in a warm place for half an hour, and then bake it from thirty-five to forty-five minutes.

Thin Corn Cake. - One cupful of Indian meal, onefourth of a teaspoonful of salt, butter the size of an egg, one cupful and a half of boiling water, one tenspoonful of sugar. Pour the boiling water on the meal, sugar and salt. Beat thoroughly. Add the butter, and, when well mixed, spread very thin on buttered tin pans. Bake slowly for about

twenty minutes. Now, as on the preceding evening, when the not unmixed with incredulity, were directed | druggists.

toward Tabbie. This little lady bore them with admirable complacency, but, as every one noticed, she did not venture to return them. Aunt Helen's part was done, but her paper had lent a pleasant impetus to the family conversation which filled up the remainder of the even-

In the preceding chapters on this subject,

color was considered in relation with complex-

ion, and we shall now consider the grouping of

COLOR IN DRESS.

color with color. In costume nothing is more common than to see tints employed together which are discordant: for example, purple and green. Now, be the dress or bonnet ever so well made, and the wearer ever so beautiful, the effect of such ignorance will be unpleasant get. "An early defection in the ranks," laughed | in the extreme. Every color has its perfect harmony, which is called its contrast, and also other colors which harmonize with it in different degrees. When two colors are associated which do not accord, the addition of a third may make a harmonious group. The same rule holds good with three or more colors. In the grouping of colors, two kinds of harmony are acknowledged, namely, the harmony of contrast and the harmony of analogy. When two colors such as blue and orange, or lilac and cherry, they form a harmony of contrast. And when two distant tones of one color are associated, such as light and very dark blue, they harmonize by contrast. And in the latter instance, the harmony is neither so striking nor so perfect. When two colors are grouped which are similar to each other in disposition, such as orange and scarlet, crimson and crimson-brown, or orange and orange-brown, they form a harmony of analogy. And if two or more tones of one color be associated, closely approximating in intensity, they harmonize by analogy. The harmonies of contrast are more effective, although not more important, than those of analogy; the former are characterized by brilliancy and decision, while the latter are peculiar for their quiet, retiring, and undemonstrative nature. In affairs of dress both hold equal positions; and in arranging colors in costumes, care must be taken to adopt the proper species of harmony. The simplest rules to be observed are the following: First, when a color is selected which is favorable to the complexion, it is advisable to associate with it tints which will harmonize by analogy, because the adoption of contrasting colors would diminish its favorable effect. Second, when a color is employed in dress which is injurious to the complexion, contrasting colors must be associated with it, as they have the power to neutralize its objectionable influence. We will take an example illustrative of the

first rule: Green suits the blonde, and, when worn by her, its associated colors should be tones of itself (slightly lighter or darker), which will rather enhance than reduce its effect. As an example of the second rule, we may take violet, which, although unsuitable to brunettes, may be rendered agreeable by having tones of yellow or orange grouped with it. Colors of similar power which contrast with each other, mutually intensify each other's brilliancy, as blue and scarlet, scarlet and

green. When dark and very light colors are associated, they do not intensify each other in the same manner; the dark color is made to appear deeper, and the light to appear lighter, as dark blue and straw-color, or any dark color and the light tints of the complexion. Colors which harmonize with each other by analogy reduce each other's brilliancy to a greater or less degree; as white and yellow, blue and one of the ladies present, go off at a furious acts which beautify the home-life.

The ladies present, go off at a furious acts which beautify the home-life.

When his mother or sisters enter the room he purple, black and brown. In dress it is objective a soldier and as noble hearted a gentleman as publishers to discontinue my subscription, telling true a soldier and as noble hearted a gentleman as publishers to discontinue my subscription, telling true a soldier and as noble hearted a gentleman as publishers to discontinue my subscription. rises and brings forward the easy chairs, and has | tionable to associate together different hues of | ever drew sword in his country's caus one color; for instance, yellow-green and blue-green, or orange-brown and purple-brown. was recovered, and as you may not receive reply from any other source, I am gratified to inform you ren, Vt. Care must therefore be taken in selecting dif-Care must therefore be taken in selecting dif-ferent tones of a color to see that they belong ambulance and buried at Independence. And I am to the same scale.

It is important to remember that tints which accord by daylight may appear unharmonious by artificial light, and vice versa; thus, purple and orange harmonize by day, but are disagreeable by gaslight; and white and yellow, which are unsatisfactory by daylight are suitable for evening dress. There are many colors which lose much of their briliancy and hue by gaslight, and are, therefere, unserviceable for evening costume; of this class we may enumerate all the shades of purple and lilac, and dark blues and greens. Others gain brilliancy in artificial light, as orange, scarlet. crimson, and the light browns and greens. It is advisable that all these circumstances be considered in the selection of morning and evening costumes. OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

Where did you come from, Baby dear? Out of the everywhere into here Where did you get those eyes so blue? Out of the sky as I came through. What makes the light in them sparkle and spin? Some of the starry spikes left in. Where did you get that little tear! I found it waiting when I got here. What makes your forehead so smooth and high? A soft hand stroked it as I went by. What makes your cheek like a warm white rose? I saw something better than any one knows.

Whence that three-cornered smile of bliss? Three angels gave me at once a kiss. Where did you get this pearly ear? God spoke and it came out to hear. Where did you get those arms and hands? Love made itself into bonds and bands. Feet, whence did you come, you darling things? From the same box as the cherubs' wings.

How did they all just come to be you? God thought about me and so I am here. But how did you come to us, you dear? God thought about you, and so I am here.

-George MacDonald. OUR LETTER-BOX.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Four merry city girls, disconsolate for the gale-ties which fled at the approach of the lenten season, have come to my country home in much

the same spirit, I fear, as that of the hero in the song who "went to see his sweetheart because he'd nothing else to do." This evening, when we came into the sitting-room from dinner, we saw THE TRIBUNE lying on the table. "Let's write to the Letter-Box and tell what we have been doing to-day," exclaims one of the girls, and I have se-lected to write what each dictates. Number one has been engaged upon a piece of Rococo embroidery. This, as you know, is a variety of Roman work now much used for table borderings, firecreens, and cushion covers. It is made upon a foundation of ecru linen and carried out in file. selles. A pattern is drawn upon the linen and filoselles of bright color selected, and each thread split into four. With one of these the needle is threaded, and the outline of the pattern is worked over with fine, even button-hole stitch, the outer edges of the rows being carefully turned so that they always form the outside of any section of the pattern. When the whole design is thus worked the linen not inclosed on the lines of button-hole is cut away, and the pattern will then assume the appearance of open-work.

Number two has made a beautiful old-gold satin screen, to be set in a frame of ebony and gilt. On the satin she has painted a branch of wistaria. The rich, pendulous clusters of amethyst-colored flowers form an exquisite harmony with the old Number three has finished a pair of small ban-

ners. One is of old-gold satin, on which is painted a group of pale violet chrysanthemums, having among them a few dark ones with light centers; the other is of drab satin, with pure white chrysan themums having greenish centres. Number four mysteriously disappeared about an

hour before dinner. When we went to the table number four and the family were already seated, and before the former stood a tempting dish of little pigs in blankets. Our run-away had gone to the kitchen, and there had made this little surprise for us. She sends you the recipe: Little Pigs in Blankets—Season large oysters with

salt and pepper. Cut fat English bacon in very thin slices, wrap an oyster in each slice, and fasten with a little wooden skewer (toothpicks are the best things). Heat a frying pan and put in the "little pigs." Cock just long enough to crisp the bacon—about two minutes. Place on slices of Add the butter and salt, and beat well and set away in a cool place. Do this at night. In the morning beat thoroughly. Beat the eggs well, and add them. Pour the mixture into buttered deep earthen plates. Bake from twenty to thirty minutes. Success depends upon a good beating of the cake in the morning.

Corn Cake, No. 2.—Two teacupfuls of corn meal, cordial greeting and good wishes for THE TRIBUNE, FRANCIS C.

'THE PINES," LOUDOUN CO., VA. We like your letter. It is like a living piece out of a pleasant, home-spent day. We should like to receive more such. C. K. sends us the following:

Chocolate Caramels .- One cup of grated chocolate; one of sweet milk; one of molasses; one of sugar. Butter the size of an egg. Boil one hour.

A woman went to a Michigan clergyman for advice as to a business venture, and implicitly followed the directions which he did not hesitate to give. The result was disastrous. She now sues him for \$4,500, that being the amount of the damage which his bad counsel caused. His defense is that, while his profession made him an expert in spiritual affairs, the woman had no excuse for relying upon his judgment in business matters.

Sydney Smith being ill, his physician advised him to "take a walk upon an empty stomach." "Upon whose?" asked Sydney. Still better steps to take would be the purchase of Dr. R.V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are especially valuable to those who are obliged to lead sedentary lives, or are afflicted with any chronic disease of the stomach or bowels. By druggists.

the revival will ever reach or benefit us up here in this little Pennsylvania town. Still it is some component to know that the soldiers at large are begining for to know that the soldiers at large are begining to remember that, as General Van Dervoort expressed it last week, the mothers and wives of soldiers had the heaviest burdens to bear during the war, and are recognizing us as, at least, useful to didress World's sociation, Buffal reading was ended, the same approving glances, chronic disease of the stomach or bowels. By

EDITOR'S TABLE.

A Glance at the Contents of The Tribune's Mail.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

I am the youngest son in a family which contributed a father and five sons to the grand old army of defenders that saved the Union. My father and one brother lie I know not where-two more unknown graves on the battle-field. The other four of the detail are living out their shortened existence. None of us were drafted; none of us deserted-but, alas! some of us died; and worse, some of us lived to see the ingratitude of the Government we saved. I enlisted at the age of sixteen and served two years before I knew what it was to suffer in the true war sense. At the battle of Saline River, Arkansas, I was abandoned, together with other unfortunates-all the sick and wounded. was stripped as soon as captured and clothed in a shirt and pair of pants,—"Only this and nothing more,"-and was exchanged thirteen months afterwards in the same garments-suprised that the exchange came so soon. We, too, were marched through the thoroughfares of New Orleans, but at midnight, because the authorities would not permit seventeen hundred nude prisoners to offend the sense of decency by daylight. I was without a blanket all the time and without a shelter the most of the time; from two to five hundred miles from our lines; marched eight kundred miles barefooted, hareheaded, and barebacked; stood with face up-turned to August sun for four hours in stocks, and wore 60-pound ball-and-chain three weeks for trying to dig out. We lived upon one pint of coarse corn meal and four ounces of beef, with a frequent omission for three or four days; fought for life and longed for death, all for our glorious old flag. I now weigh twenty pounds less than I did when I enlisted at sixteen years of age. I have drawn a pension of \$6 per month for the past two years, and, were it not for kind friends, would have died of want years ago. I make no claim for past services further than "the contract" stipulates, but I would like to see this "grateful Republic" recognize some of her illustrious sons of Mars by the bestowal of a liberal share of its substantial patronage. I believe I could go into a "popular gathering" in Washington and pick out nearly all the office-holders. All I should demand would be to hear their voices, for I know I should find the most of them afflieted with chronic hoarseness, caused by staying at home and praying and cheering so lus tily during the war. Stand by your guns, for there is a new line of the enemy forming in your front. I like THE TRIBUNE and love a soldier. JNO. P. CONE.

Co. E, 12th Kan, V. I. CHANUTE, KAN., Feb. 13, 1883.

THE SECOND COLORADO. Some Further Reminiscences of a Famous Cavalry Regiment.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Since my article regarding the death of Major Smith, of the Second Colorado cavalry, appeared in your valuable paper I have received several letters from members of that regiment;—kind, sympa-thetic letters, some of which I have found time to answer, all of which I will answer. The old soldiers cannot be too grateful for THE TRIBUNE and for the earnest interest it takes in their welfare. THE TRIBUNE is doing a noble work. Long may it wave. The following letter from one of the officers of the Second Colorado I have just received and will prove of interest to the survivors of that regiment, nearly all of whom take THE TRIBUNE. A. C. JONES. Very truly, CONNERSVILLE, IND.

Golden, Colo., February 8, 1883. Colonel A. C. JONES.

My DEAR SIE: I have noticed your communication in The National Tribune of January 25th, in relation to the death of Major J. Nelson Smith, of my old regiment, the Second Colorado cavalry, and editorial headed 'Pensions a Monstrous Abuse' am extremely gratified at your remembrance of as | was more than I could swallow, and I wrote the

As you express a desire to learn whether his body

home in Ohio. My recollection of the battle of Little Blue and of incidents connected with the death of Major Smith are very vivid, as I was probably the last officer to whom he gave an order. My men, with those of one or two other companies of the regi-ment, were dismounted and deployed as skirmishers behind the fence running along the brow of the bluff facing the bottom where Price's forces were massed. As you doubtless remember, a large force of the enemy's cavalry were at that moment seen advancing at a gallop towards our skirmishers. Major Smith and myself were sitting on our horses a short distance in rear of our skirmish line, and as we saw the heavy battalion of Johnnies charging across the bottom towards us, he remarked, as cool as though on parade: "There comes Joe Shelby, hell-bent! Get your boys back to their horses and be ready for him." As I turned my horse to obey the order he started for another part of the field. It seemed but a moment, for I had no more than given the order to my bugler to sound the recall, when Captain Halloway, of L company, grasped my knee, as I was about to ride forward, and ex-claimed, "My God! there goes poor Smith!" I had just time to see him falling from his horse, and that two or three men were near him. I remember telling Captain Halloway to see that he was taken to the rear if possible, and then mounted my men

to be ready to avenge his death. We lost many a gallant man on that bloody field, but none whose death shocked me as did that of poor Smith, as he and I were almost like brothers. I have always felt as though he had a premonition that this would be his last fight, as nearly all of the night before he spent in arranging his papers and writing letters. His papers he gave to me in the morning, requesting me to send them to my wife. other ladies of the regiment had gone when preparations began to meet Price's advance. Although many of the subsequent battles of that well-remembered raid were more closely con-tested—notably, Westport, Mine Creek, Newtonia none of them impressed me as did that of Little Blue, and I suppose it was on account of poor Smith's gallant death. Some years ago I was at Indepence, in company with Captain Maurice Lang-horn, who commanded a company in General Shel-by's brigade in those fights. I rode out to the battle ground of Little Blue, where we had met face to face and steel to steel on that memorable day in '64. You may be interested in learning that both Col. Ford and Lt. Col. Dodd (in honor of whom our Post is named) are dead. Major Pritchard and Major Sam. Curtiss are still living—the former at Lead-ville, in this State, and the latter somewhere in

In closing this somewhat lengthy screed, I desire to thank you heartily for the good opinion of our old regiment expressed in your letter to The Trib-une. I shall be very glad to hear from you personally, and to take you by the hand, should you ever visit our State, and to extend to you a soldier's

welcome. Yours, very truly,
GEO, WEST,

Late Capt. Co. F., Second Colo. Cav. I was glad to hear from A. C. Jones, late Inspector of cavalry, Department of Nebraska. The writer remembers him well; also the battle of the Little Blue and the fine Second Colorado cavalry A part of the Third Wisconsin volunteer cavalry and the Second Colorado cavalry were brigaded together and had many a tight little brush wherein issues were pooled against the over-dreaded Quantrill and his Cherokee Indians. I wonder how many of the readers of The NATIONAL TRIBUNE remember the Baxter Springs affair? It was conceded that the Second Colorado chaps were as brave as brave could be, and real good provinder providers, but never good at hiding. As an illustration, I will mention the hive-of-honey affair—how well and successfully they executed a flank movement and captured the hive-but how much movement and captured the hive—but how much more successful the Third Wisconsin boys were in getting the honey!

ORANGE WARNER.

ORANGE WARNER.

Third Wisconsin eavely the fuses, it was found that the shells did not ex-SIOUX RAPIDS, IOA. Third Wisconsin cavalry.

In answer to Charles Winters, of White Lake, N. Y., I would say that I think he is mistaken as to the facts. In the first place, it was Commodore Stringham and not Goldsborough who commanded the naval forces, and although I was in the expedition, I do not recollect that the forts displayed the stars and strings. tion, I do not recollect that the forts displayed the stars and stripes. On the first day, during the bombardment, some 200 of us were landed about a mile and a half above Fort Clark, which was silenced before evening, when, a strong breeze blowing up, the entire fleet-transports and all-put to sea. the morning, however, they renewed the attack on Fort Hatteras at the Inlet, Fort Clark being about one and a half miles above. Now, I have no recol-lection of the Monticello, but the Harriet Lane ran aground a little above Fort Clark, and I believe had to throw all her guns overboard before she got white flag was shown was the tugboat Fanny, which was afterwards captured while on her way with supplies to the Twentieth Indiana, then at Chicmacomica, N. C. The Fanny was at this tin in charge of one Peacock, sergeant-major of the Ninth New York vols,—the Hawkins Zouaves. The crew were members of the same regiment. I would also add that Commodore Barron, in command of the rebel forces, would not recognize Gen. Butler, but surrendered to the naval commander. SAUGERTIES, N. Y. ONE OF THE OLD NINTH.

In your issue of the 8th inst., under the heading "Who can answer this question?" I find the follow-ing mistakes, which, as they stand, take the honor from Captain Braine—not Brown, as printed. In the first place, Captain Gleason had command of the Monticello, but Lieutenant Commander Daniel Lawrence Braine had charge of the management of the ship, and you can't find a better man on the navy rolls to-day than Captain Braine. In the sec-ond place, the Monticello was so damaged and rid-dled that she was ordered to Philadelphia for repairs the same day. WHITE HALL, N. Y. CHAS. WINTERS.

A Loyal Woman's Grievance. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

I take much pleasure in reading your excellent paper, and am especially gratified to see the inter-est manifested by yourself and Commander-in-Chief Van Dervoort in Ladies' Auxiliary and Re-lief Societies, although I have no expectations that the revival will ever reach or benefit us up here in

Maine Relief Societies to restrict membership to the mothers, wives, daughters and sisters of soldiers, why do the soldiers set us example by so much secreey; and it seems strange to me that during all these seventeen or eighteen years since the close of the war and the organization of the G. A. R., they have just discovered that our devotion and sacrifice are worthy of recognition. I think the most of us would enjoy affiliation with our ex-soldiers, if we could feel as we did during the war—that we were united in interest and principle. But as it is an unknown thing for us to receive an invitation to a Camp-fire or a public installation or any other soldier's gathering, unless the inevitable cake and refreshments are forthcoming, we doubt whether the movement will become very general among us, especially when some at the front cry out, "it wont work! our society will surely go down if we allow ladies to take part in it," and then tell us we are not loyal, because we are not content to take the position of lookers on and admirers and applauders. However, we are heartily glad that this is not the case everywhere, and sincerely hope the good work will continue to go on. Yours, truly, A SOLDIER'S WIFE.

STAND TO YOUR GUNS!

How Our Veterans Return the Scattering Fire of a Cowardly Foe. "I am a soldier's daughter, fifteen years old. My mother says that she would rather be a soldier's widow than a coward's wife."-Mollie Hopper,

"I have stopped the New York Tribune, and will never have any paper in my house again that is opposed to paying the soldier the pittance that is due him."—George B. Pike, Rensselaer Falls,

"Our old soldiers should stop buying and reading such papers as the Boston Herald. THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE is a true friend of the soldier in every respect, and should receive their support."—

Philip T. Greeley, Cambridgeport, Mass. "The Colorado boys would like to round up and picket Senator Beek on an ant hill some hot day and give him a caetus bed at night. If you see fit

to let him through your lines we will meet him at the front."—E. N. Studevant, Greeley, Colorado. "All hail to John A. Logan, and men of his stamp. They talk and act as they fought. The small fry that are now howling at our ex-soldiers howled at them during the war. Give us fair play gentlemen,"-John M. Puderbaugh, Ozawkie, Kan. "I have acted on your advice, not to give aid and comfort to the enemy, and have discontinued tak-

ex-soldiers will follow my example. Success to THE TRIBUNE."-James Connell, Yankton, Dakota "The Utica Herald got off its base this fall on politics and in floundering around in one of its re-trenchment spasms it struck the pension bill. What it said was merely the echo of the New York Sun, Tribune, and the like, but we did not expect is of the Herald."-J. P. Abbott, Frankfort Hill, N. Y. "I hold it to be not only the duty, but the interest of every ex-soldier to sustain such a paper as THE TRIBUNE. What probability would there be of their ever obtaining justice, if the current of public opinion should once set in against the recog-

ing the New York Weekly Herald, and I hope all

attion of their rights?"-M. L. Jackson, Ridgeway. "I remember the time when our ex-soldier was looked upon as a hero, but that was when the life and property of the Nation were in danger. I am glad to see that while so many papers are denouncing the pensioner and his friends THE TRIBUNE is steadfast in its devotion to the soldier."-The Old

"I am thoroughly disgusted with this newspaper cry of fraud, and the attacks that are being made on the \$40 pension bill. I do not wish them any harm, but if such persons as the editors of the Chicago Tibune, New York Sun and Heraid, could be deprived of a limb for a short time only, I think they would sing a different song."—Isaac F. Baker, Rose Bud, Ill.

"I have taken the New York Sun for three years, them that I could endure their abuse no longer. I advise any of my comrades who may be subscribers to the Sun to do as I have done."-P. Bean, War-

"The soldiers of this Nation are beginning to understand, with the aid of such papers as yours, nformed they were afterwards removed to his old that this Government is only to serve the interest of bankers and bondholders, and that it will only dole out to the soldier what the syndicate thinks will keep him quiet. As a soldier I want no charity, I want only what every other honest soldier wants even handed justice."-H. C. Baldwin, Naugatuck, Conn. "Inclosed please find an item clipped from the

Illinois State Grange News, in which the statement is made that one-half of the new pensions now being paid are fraudulent. It reminds me of the hunter, who fancying he saw some animal in the brush, and being unable to tell what it was, concluded to aim at it, so as to 'kill it if it was a deer and miss it if it was a calf." "-Occasional, Tonica, Ill. "What a pity it is that the editors of the news papers that are now slandering our pensic could not have had a taste of army life themselves, marching through mud up to their knees, braving the drenching rain and blustering wind on the

picket-line. I suggest that every comrade of the Grand Army should withdraw his subscription rom such papers."-E. B. Lovering, Springfield, "What strikes me most forcibly is the attitude of the Northern press to the soldier. I see in it more likeness to Judas Iscariot than anything in history. Coming from Southern journals, such expressions would not excite my surprise, but I am astonished to see them in papers published in the loyal North, whose gratitude to the soldier in 1865 was so un-

bounded. Soldiers, remember that the St. Paul Pioneer Prees is your enemy, and vote and act accordingly."-F. W. Drake, Albert Lea, Minn. "I noticed the statement in a recent number of THE TRIBUNE that there are 1,027 pensioners in Oneida county, N. Y., and it seems strange to me at Leavenworth, for safe-keeping, where she and other ladies of the regiment had gone when preppleasure about their lines as their predecessors did twenty years ago among the Southern pines. If any of them were in the One Hundred and Fortyeighth New York, ask them if they remember

Blackwater and woods around Seneca."—Robert P. McRae, Jarrold's Valley, W. Va. "Inclosed please find \$3 for three more recruits, making eighteen in all that I have sent yon. There are three things that I would like to see accomplished between now and the fall of 1884; 1st. Every ex-soldier of the Union a subscriber to THE TRIBUNE. 2d. Every ex-soldier of the Union a member of the Gr. nd Army. 3d. A convention of ex-soldiers called too meet in the spring of 1884 to nominate Dan Voorhees for President, and an exsoldier or a true friend of the soldiers nomin for Congress in each Congressional district,"-L.

L. Travis, Waverly, N. Y. "The signs of the times are truly encouraging, now that our ex-soldiers are awaking to the danger that threatens them. There is doubtless one million of us left to do battle at the battle box. Let us vote for no man or party that is not favorable to our interests, and under no circumstances support any paper that directly or indirectly makes war on the just claims of the Union yeteran. For myself I will say that I withdrew my support from a paper published by a personal friend, because it copied without comment from other papers articles abus-ing our ex-soldiers. It is strange that Southern Senators and Representatives in Congress are so blind to the fact that by opposing the claims of the soldiers they are keeping from the Sunny South hundreds and thousands of industrious and enterorising citizens whose labor is so much needed to develop its latent resources."-Subscriber, Lock-

Lamp-black Then and Lamp-black Now.

"While serving on board one of the steamers composing the West Gulf blockading squadron, in September, 1864, we received three or four cases of plode, and our commander ordered the gunner to take one below to ascertain what the trouble was.

From One of the Forgotten.

I entered hospital service in St. Louis late in December, 1861, under the authority of the Western Sanitary Commission. I served faithfully for four years without other reward than the consciousness of trying to do my duty. I think a patriotic Government when the recognize in some way the service of the s ernment ought to recognize in some way the ser-vices of the brave and loyal women who volunteered their services as nurses during the war. They are certainly as deserving of pensions as many of our soldiers."—Carrie C. McNair, Canistco, N. Y.

Wants to Hear From the Ladies. "My husband served four years in the war, and I look upon THE TRIBUNE as the best paper in the world for soldiers and their wives. I wish those who are more favored than myself would write some good letters for our benefit. Many of the readers of THE TRIBUNE are farmers, and any advice of a plain and practical nature would be highly appreciated by them."—Mrs. L. J. Wilson, Bashan, Ohio.

A Suggestive Comparison. "I look as anxiously for THE TRIBUNE every week as I used to look for the load of mush that was brought into the stockade at Andersonville for us."—S. J. Evans, Eureka Springs, Ark.

Interesting to Everybody. "THE TRIBUNE is the best journal I ever read, not

with reading matter suitable for all classes."-F. M. Collins, Anna, Ill. Wrecked Manhood.

simply because of the valuable information for the soldier, which it contains, but because it is filled

Victims of excessive indulgence or youthful indiscretions and pernicious solitary practices, suffering from Premature Decay or old age, Nervous Debility, Lack of Self confidence, Impaired Memory, Loss kindred symptoms, s' stamps for large illustrated ials. certain cure, wit)